

The Times-Democrat

VOL. XIII. NO. 82.

LIMA, OHIO, TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1897.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

NEVER RAISED BEFORE. DEEP WATER FAVORED. SHERMAN CRITICIZED.

Decision of Judge Locke in the Three Friends Case.

NOT LEGALLY RECOGNIZED.

The Cuban Insurgents Have Not Been Received into the Family of Nations and Hence Are Not a Body Politic.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 19.—Judge Locke of the United States court for the southern district of Florida rendered his decision in the "Three Friends" case upon the exceptions of the defense to the libel laws.

The point was raised by counsel for the defense that inasmuch as the Cuban insurgents had not been recognized by the United States government they were neither a people nor a body politic as defined by section 5233 under which the libel was drawn. This was sustained by Judge Locke and the district attorney was given 10 days in which to file an amended libel. The point was one that had never been raised before.

—Cuban Stamps.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The recent claim of the Cuban junta of New York that letters bearing the new Cuban stamp have passed through the United States mail has called forth a denial from Postmaster Dayton of New York. In a letter to the Washington postal officials he says that no envelopes bearing stamps with the inscription "Republic of Cuba" or otherwise purporting to be issued by the Cuban insurgents have gone through the New York postoffice.

Will Not Discuss It.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The officials of the department of justice are unwilling to discuss Judge Locke's decision in the case of the suspected filibuster, the "Three Friends," beyond the statement that if the judge at the final hearing sustains the decision an appeal will likely be taken to the United States court of appeals at New Orleans.

A Train Held Up.

Havana, Jan. 19.—It is officially stated that on Saturday last a train running from Regla to Guanabacoa, both places being close to this city, was held up at 10:30 p. m. by Plateados, who carried off 10 officers who were returning from a pleasure trip and a number of passengers.

In the Reichstag.

Berlin, Jan. 19.—In the Reichstag Dr. Hahn, national Liberal, submitted an interpellation as to whether it was the government's intention to give effect to paragraph 26 of the regulations adopted at the Washington conference regarding the right of way of fishing steamers or, in view of the fact that "impracticality of the paragraph has been shown" if the government will take steps to establish a fresh international agreement on the subject.

On the Retired List.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Brigadier General Michael R. Morgan, commissary general of subsistence, was placed on the retired list of the army by operation of law or account of age. General Morgan was born in Nova Scotia, but became a resident of New York state at an early age.

Members Called Upon.

New York, Jan. 19.—Members of the Northern Pacific underwriting syndicate are called upon for 6 per cent of their pro rata subscriptions, bringing the net payments up to 16 per cent. The profit thus far on the transaction is computed at 7 per cent.

Death of Mrs. Leggett.

New York, Jan. 19.—Eleanor C. Leggett, M. D., 60, a well known woman physician, died at her home in Flushing, L. I., after an illness of two years. Her son, Thomas C. Leggett, is consulting engineer of the Transvaal republic in South Africa.

Will Investigate Vandals.

Indianapolis, Jan. 19.—The house by unanimous vote passed a concurrent resolution providing for an investigation of the charge that the Vandals Railroad company owes the school fund of the state a large sum of money under an old charter.

Voted For Claggett.

Bolton, Ida., Jan. 19.—The Populist caucus decided to vote for Claggett. Great effort was made to get Democratic voters to give Claggett the necessary 36 but it failed. Result of first ballot: Claggett, 26; Dubois, 25; Lewis (Pop.), 17.

Countree Reinstated.

New York, Jan. 19.—W. T. Rountree and Albert Jountree of the firm of W. D. Rountree & Company, cotton brokers, have been reinstated in all their rights and privileges of membership in the Cotton Exchange. The suspension of the firm was announced one month ago. The members made an amicable settlement with their creditors.

A Warning to Church.

London, Jan. 19.—The Pall Mall Gazette warns the Roman Catholic church in Canada that unless it abandons its arrogant assumption of governmental powers and clerical interference in politics it will endanger its existence.

Report of the Commission on Modern Waterways.

FROM LAKES TO THE OCEAN.

The President Sends the Findings of the Investigators to Congress—They Are Greatly in Favor of the Project.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The president sent to the house the report of the deep water ways commission, consisting of President Angell of the University of Michigan, John E. Russell and Lyman E. Cooley, which was appointed in 1895 under a resolution introduced by Senator Vilas of Wisconsin for a preliminary inquiry as to the practicability of waterways between the ocean and the great lakes. The conclusions of the commission follow:

1. That it is entirely feasible to construct such canals and develop such channels as will be adequate of any scale of navigation that may be desired between the great lakes and the seaboard, and to conduct through the same domestic and foreign commerce, and that it will be wise to provide for securing a channel of navigable depth of not less than 28 feet.

2. That starting from the heads of Lakes Michigan and Superior, the most eligible route is through the several great lakes and their intermediate channels and the proposed Niagara ship canal (Tonawanda to Olcott) to Lake Ontario, and that the Canadian seaboard may be reached from Lake Ontario by the way of the St. Lawrence river, and the American seaboard may be reached from Lake Ontario by way of the St. Lawrence river and Lake Champlain and the Hudson river, or by way of the Oswego-Oneida-Monroe valley and the Hudson river.

Specifically the matters will call for early action and may be epitomized as follows:

That complete surveys and examinations be made and all needful data to mature projects to be procured for controlling the level of Lake Erie and projecting Niagara ship canal.

Developing the Oswego-Oneida-Monroe route; developing the St. Lawrence-Champlain route; improving the tidal Hudson river, improving the intermediate channels of the lakes.

That the collecting and reducing of existing information, supplemented by reconnaissances and special investigations be continued until the general questions have been fully covered. That a systematic measurement of the outflow of the several great lakes and a final determination of their levels shall be undertaken.

The complete surveys and investigations, with measurements of the outflow of the several lakes and full investigation of collateral questions will cost not less than \$200,000 and require some years of time.

To its recommendations the committee adds: It is possible that the measurement of the outflow of the lakes and the final levels can be as well done through some other agency and this item may be taken at \$250,000 to be expended through a series of years and this should not at once undertaken on account of the prevailing low water of the lake system, which can not be expected to continue.

The specific surveys and investigations are in themselves estimated at \$350,000 and will take two or three years, and of this not less than \$150,000 should be appropriated, the first year along with such additional sum as may be required for measuring the outflow of the lakes, of which \$100,000 should be made available during the first year.

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The commission reports that the Canadian commission appointed for the same purpose have furnished much important information. The document gives many statistics relating to traffic on the great lakes.

It says that the agricultural competition this country has recently had to meet with India, and which is likely to be intensified, impels the government to take steps to cheapen freights; that the limit of reduction in railroad rates has been reached and attention must be directed to waterways.

In referring to wheat the committee expresses fear of the consequences of the increasing competition from the Argentine Republic and Uruguay. The rapid development of the American iron ore business on the lakes indicates that with access to the ocean by a practical waterway we can control our domestic business and enter into competition in any market of the world.

Accused of Poisoning His Wife.

Green Bay, Wis., Jan. 19.—Barney Van Hoorebeke was arrested here on a telegram from officials of Anderson, Ind., who charge him with poisoning his wife, who died recently. The Van Hoorebeke formerly resided here.

Complaint of the Bricklayers' Union Against Him.

OTHER ACTION TO BE TAKEN.

The Washington Workmen Claim It Aided a Contractor Who Employed Nonunion Men on Erection of Nine New Buildings.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The second week of the convention of the Bricklayers' and Plasterers' International union opened in a lively manner, the delegates having hardly been seated when charges were preferred against Senator Sherman of Ohio for his alleged support of a contractor who has employed nonunion men in the erection of nine new buildings in the west section of Washington, D. C.

The charges were contained in a letter from Bricklayers' Union No. 1 of Washington. The letter states that organization sent its contract committee to call on Senator Sherman and ask him to employ union men, but the committee found that the contract for the buildings had been let to a builder who had sub-let the brick work to a man whom the Bricklayers' union has been fighting for employing nonunion labor.

The communication further stated that Senator Sherman did not seem to think the matter was worth considering.

The Washington union therefore requested the international union officials to ask Senator Sherman to recognize union labor, and the further request was made that the Ohio delegates also take up the matter.

The convention ordered that its letter from the Washington union be made public and voted to order petitions prepared by the representatives of the Ohio unions and the international union, which will be sent to the Ohio representatives in congress. The union also decided to bring the grievance directly before the Ohio senator.

A BRIGHT MAN.

More About Carl B. Christensen Who Stole Library Books.

Waterloo, Ia., Jan. 19.—Carl B. Christensen, who is accused in Boston of having stolen valuable books, left Waterloo two years ago and has not been connected with the college since.

He began lecturing when he left here, delivering his addresses in Danish and scored quite a success.

He was considered exceptionally bright. He left the college because of strained relations with its owner. Mr. Christensen has translated several American works into Danish and contemplated translating a history of America. He was regarded as strictly honest and honorable here.

Some Knotty Problems.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The house and senate conference on the immigration are meeting with several knotty problems in their attempts to settle the differences between the two houses. Chairman Bartholdi of the house committee is the most determined opponent to several of the most stringent features of the proposed legislation. Mr. Bartholdi says that unless the feature of the bill which makes the educational test apply to both men and women, and which he thinks would, if enforced, result in the separation of families, is omitted, he will be compelled to oppose the bill in the house.

He has proposed a conference to amend the bill by exempting women from that test.

Tillman Is Pleased.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Senator Tillman is highly pleased with the opinion. He, as governor of the state, was responsible for the dispensary law, and has been very much interested in the result of the litigation over the law. He says the opinion delivered does not affect the merits of the law as a whole, and that the part covered, applying as it does only to the interstate commerce feature of the law, really makes the law in its application to the state stronger than it was before.

Tied in a Double Knot.

Milwaukee, Jan. 19.—With reference to the second marriage of Frank McGowen and Mrs. Barnes of Trenton, N. J., Rev. Mr. Hunsberger, who performed the first marriage in this city last June, says he was given to understand that Mrs. Barnes was a widow. The reports from New Jersey said a second ceremony was performed because it was feared the Milwaukee marriage was faulty, but Rev. Mr. Hunsberger says it was regular in every way.

Hurricane at Findlay.

Findlay, O., Jan. 19.—The heavy storm which swept over northwestern Ohio did much damage in the oil fields, blowing down hundreds of derricks. Telegraph and telephone wires were blown down. The roof of the Globe Window Glass company works in this city was torn off.

Favors Reciprocity.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Mr. John Charlton, M. P., liberal member of the Canadian house of commons, who is in the city, said that the recent change of government had brought the question of reciprocity to the front in that country.

NICARAGUA BILL

Is Taken Up In the Senate as Undeclared Business.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The senate voted to take up the Nicaragua canal bill. This gives the measure the parliamentary advantage of being the unfinished business of the senate, so that it will be considered from day to day until final action is secured.

The prospect is that a final vote will be reached at an early day, and the test vote on taking up this bill, yes 36, nays 14, foreshadowed its passage. Senator Morgan of Alabama opened the debate with a lengthy speech in favor of the measure. He said he desired action before the senate took up the new Anglo-American treaty of arbitration. This covered certain "differences," and Mr. Morgan said it should be determined whether American control of the Nicaraguan canal or the upholding of the Monroe doctrine was to be included among the differences to be submitted to arbitration.

The canal bill provides for an issue of \$100,000,000 of maritime canal company stock, of which the secretary of the treasury is to subscribe for \$70,000,000 worth of shares. The company is to issue bonds up to \$100,000,000, these to be guaranteed by the United States.

The building and control of the canal are given to American engineers and a board of 11 directors, of whom five are to be appointed by the president. It is substantially the measure passed by the senate in the last congress.

During the day Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire introduced the Republican caucus bill for an international monetary conference and stated that it would be called up.

Among the resolutions offered was one from Mr. Pettigrew of South Dakota calling upon the secretary of state for a statement of the status of the Venezuelan question and for the agreement made between the United States and Great Britain.

The House Proceedings.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The house passed three bills of public importance and devoted the remainder of the day to District of Columbia business.

One prohibited the sale of intoxicating liquors to the Indians, one amended the existing patent laws in conformity with the recommendations of the American Bar association, and another provided for the use by the government of patents secured by naval officers at compensation to be fixed by a board of three officers.

MONEY FOR BAIL.

The Cuban Junta Has a Large Sum Tied Up In Securities.

New York, Jan. 18.—The Cuban junta has something like \$40,000 tied up in deposits with the United States government made in lieu of real estate security for the appearance of several members of the revolutionary party who are charged with violation of the neutrality laws. Cash bail was given because real estate owners were unwilling to assume the risk of becoming security for a filibuster who might be called out of the country just at the time set for trial.

"Knowing this, the Spanish government has sought to embarrass the junta by causing arrests to be made on old and almost forgotten charges, so that it would be necessary to devote to bail purposes the capital that might be advantageously used.

Done In Self Defense.

Washington, Jan. 19.—It is understood that the nomination of Judge Howry to a place on the bench of the court of claims is held up by the judiciary committee only by the absence of the members of the committee. The charge of manslaughter made against Judge Howry has been investigated by a subcommittee, which has reported that there is nothing in it, as in their opinion it was done in absolute self-defense.

To Guard Against the Plague.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The European panic on account of the bubonic plague which is raging in India has induced the marine hospital service to take measures to allay any uneasiness that may arise in the United States and to establish additional safeguards against the possibility of contagion reaching to the United States.

Mrs. Irwin Acquitted.

Baltimore, Jan. 19.—Mrs. Emma C. Irwin was acquitted of the charge of being an accessory with George Matthews, her paramour, in the murder of her husband, James J. Irwin, Aug. 2 last. Matthews, who is under death sentence for the crime, refused point blank to testify in the matter.

A Sudden Death.

Waterloo, Ind., Jan. 19.—H. N. Coffey, the Garrett banker and alleged embezzler, who has been twice arrested during the past week on grand jury indictments and who has been central figure in the financial complications of this county, died of heart failure.

Earnings of Canadian Pacific.

Montreal, Jan. 19.—Canadian Pacific railway earnings for the week ending Jan. 14 were \$325,000; same time last year, \$349,000; December, \$21,000.

The Weather.

For West Virginia—Fair, with colder northwesterly winds. For Indiana—Generally fair; colder; northwesterly winds, becoming variable. For Ohio—Generally fair, with possibly local snows on the lakes; northwesterly winds and much colder.

ROYAL

The absolutely pure
BAKING POWDER

ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful, it assures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

STARVING POLICY.

The Spaniards Are Trying to Bring the Insurgents to Want.

Havana, Jan. 19.—Captain General Weyler has issued a circular amplifying article 2 of his edict of Jan. 1.

It says that the Spanish authorities must not permit groceries, dry goods or medicines to leave a town unless the remitters of each locality guarantee the loyalty and standing of the purchasers and vouch for their actual need of goods.

The military authorities are required to sign each invoice in duplicate, and one of them will serve as a guide for the Spanish authorities until the consignment arrives

THE PATH OF THE MOON.

Who is in sometimes high in the sky and sometimes low.

To explain the remarkable variations in the place of the moon during different months we must consider the effect of the inclination of the ecliptic to the earth's equator. The ecliptic is the path in which the sun appears to circle the heavens once every year.

The ecliptic crosses the plane of the equator at two opposite points called the vernal and the autumnal equinox. The sun arrives at the vernal equinox about the 21st of March and at the autumnal equinox about the 21st of September. During the interval the sun is north of the equator, and consequently its path lies high in the heavens as seen from our hemisphere. But during the other half of the year, while it is passing from the autumnal to the vernal equinox, the sun is south of the equator, and its path consequently runs low in our heavens.

Now, the moon travels around the earth in a plane not very much inclined (only 5 degrees and 8 minutes) to the path of the sun. But the sun takes 13 months to circle the heavens, while the moon takes less than one month. Accordingly, at one time we find the moon near the sun and about two weeks later just opposite to the sun.

It is clear that when the moon is near the sun, as at new moon, it will be north of the equator if the sun is north and south if the sun is south. But when the moon is opposite to the sun, as at full moon, it will be north of the equator if the sun is south and south if the sun is north.

We have just seen that from autumn until spring the sun is south of the equator. It follows that in winter the full moon will be north of the equator and will run high in the sky. On the other hand, during the summer, when the sun is north of the equator, the full moon will be south of it and will run low in the sky. Some variation is produced by the inclination of the moon's orbit to the ecliptic, but this inclination, being small, may be neglected in a general explanation.

In consequence of its eastwardly motion around the earth the moon rises on the average about 51 minutes later every day. This interval is called the daily retardation. It is shortened or lengthened according to what part of the ecliptic the moon is near. If the latitude of New York the interval may vary in length between 23 minutes and 1 hour and 17 minutes.

The retardation is greatest when the moon's path is steepest to the horizon and least when the path has the smallest inclination.

The latter condition occurs, with respect to the full moon, about the time of the autumnal equinox. At that season the full moon travels in a path very little inclined to the horizon, and so for several evenings in succession will rise at nearly the hour of sunset. This is called the harvest moon. The next following full moon, in October, also has its path but little inclined and its retardation shortened and is called the hunter's moon.

Some persons suppose that the crescent of the new moon promises wet or dry weather according as its horns are so inclined that the hollow between them looks as though it could or could not hold water. Of course there is no relation between the weather and the position of the new moon's horns. The inclination of the new moon may readily be accounted for at any time when we bear in mind the fact that a line drawn from tip to tip of the horns must always be at right angles to the direction of the sun.—Youth's Companion.

Art.

"Did you not know," asked the court, "that such a poor copy of a genuine bill would surely be detected?"

The counterfeiter traced his hair back from his blue veined brow.

"I sought," he haughtily answered, "an artistic rather than a financial success."—Detroit Tribune.

Fine Wire.

Some idea of the fine point to which platinum wire can be drawn will be realized from the fact that threads have been drawn, two of which can be twisted together and inserted within the hollow of a human hair. These threads are so infinitesimal that it needs a magnifying glass to see them.

With an Eye to Art.

Esthetic Wife (sobbing).—Dearest, I'll see that your grave is kept green, but not one of those horrid bright greens. A nice olive gray green, with an old bronze tombstone, will look too awfully lovely for anything.—New York Tribune.

Waiting.

"Have you no pride at all?" asked the earnest worker.

"Nop," said the cumberer of the ground. "I am waitin' till it gets cheaper. Pride, you know, must have a fall."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MODERN CURIOSITY.

Questions That People Upon the Internet Are Now Often Asked.

The curiosity of the nineteenth century seemed a few years ago to have reached such a pitch that I confess I doubted the possibility of its increasing. But I reckoned without my host. Modern life is entirely throwing off the mask, and the unprofessional interviewer buzzes through the world like some intolerable bluebottle fly. Not so very long ago it used to be considered essentially ill bred to put questions. "Never ask questions" was max-

im impressed upon every youth or maiden standing on the threshold of "high" life. "Never do anything else" seems now to have taken its place. Surely nobody who goes about and meets many fellow human beings can have failed to observe the "stand and deliver" attitude which many of them take up. The most searching inquiries are unblushingly made into one's most private concerns. For instance, I am a writer. Over and over again people I scarcely know, or only know very slightly, have asked me how much I earn by my pen. I always reply that I have no idea and begin to talk of Shakespeare and the musical glasses.

But these material questions are by no means the most serious matter that one has to deal with. It is much worse when strangers endeavor to pry into the exact condition of one's soul, the precise state of one's heart, the processes of disease or of glory going forward in one's mind. The Li Hung Changs who murmur "How old are you?" are had enough in all conscience, but they are angels in comparison with the ardent young woman who wants to know all about your religious creed—whether you believe in a future life, if you desire immortality or would prefer annihilation, how you are affected by the transmigration of souls doctrine, whether you have often met a mahatma, what your nervous system feels like in the morning, why you tremble when you hear Wagner's music, and so forth. There is no stopping her. There is no putting her off. She says she "loves psychology" and is greedy about the human soul. No doubt she is. But I personally strongly object to having bites made at my own poor little human soul. Such bites lacerate me and leave me depressed and haunted by a vague feeling of outrage.

The human soul is apt to be "very much put about" after a good square meal has been made off it. It is all very well to tell one's little feelings to a dear friend in a sweet and expansive hour, when one is sure of sympathy and certain of comprehension. To do this is to taste a greater happiness than common. But to be publicly interviewed as to the state of one's soul is intolerable. It is high time that some of these society interviewers were brought to book by a snub. They create a reign of terror and are lacking in decent manners. I would almost as soon be left alone in an attic with a tiger cub as with a young lady or gentleman who was greedily psychological.—London Gentlewoman.

Breaking the News Gently.

The doctor came into the room rubbing his hands and smiling. "Everything all right?" asked the man, who was anxiously waiting for him. "Couldn't do better," returned the doctor. "Good," said the man, with a sigh of relief. Then, when he saw that the doctor intended to say nothing more, he asked with some hesitation, "Er—ah—boy or girl?" The doctor stopped rubbing his hands and looked a trifle uneasy, as if the task before him were not just to his liking. "Well," he said at last, "you'll need a tandem wheel for it."—Chicago Post.

The Grasshopper.

The grasshopper mentioned in the book of Ecclesiastes is believed by some commentators to be a species of cicada exceedingly troublesome to nervous persons on account of its shrill cry or song. "The grasshopper shall be a burden," therefore, to elderly people on account of the annoyance made by its singing and not, as commonly supposed, because of its weight.

Slept a Whole Year.

In Blanchet's curious book, "Comptes Rendus," mention is made of a girl who at the age of 18 had a peculiar "spell," which the physicians pronounced "constitutional lethargic stupor," which lasted for 40 days. Again at the age of 20 she slept for 50 days. Her last recorded "long sleep" lasted almost a year—from April 20, 1832, until March, 1833.

A Violent Death.

"Before we were married you often said you were willing to die for me," sobbed Mrs. Shingles, "and yet you won't eat this angel cake I have made."

"Well, I am still willing to die for you, my dear," protested Mr. Shingles, "but surely you don't wish me to die such a violent death!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Liverills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists.

Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Primula.

Many amateur gardeners have found themselves troubled with temporary skin complaints without being able in the least to account for them. The cause has at last been traced to one of the most popular of decorative flowers, the primula. Some, if not all, of the varieties of this plant contain a poison in minute quantities in their leaves.

A Bit of Diplomacy.

The modern man crossed his legs and looked intently at his wife, who was a modern woman.

"Here we are on the threshold of married life," he said at last, "and in the language of the poet, we are up against it the very first thing."

She shrugged her shoulders and suggested that it really wasn't her fault.

"I would be glad to help you, George, in any way I can," she continued, "but you must remember that I have had a college education. If there is anything at your office that you don't exactly understand, all you have to do is to say so and I will come down and help you straighten it out."

"But what I don't understand is here," he protested.

She shrugged her shoulders again.

"I know no more about it than you do," she said. "However, I can keep books for you or run a typewriter or—"

"Just the thing," he broke in joyfully. "That little typewriter down at my office is the most womanly little creature I ever saw, and I'll bet she knows all about managing a house. We'll just keep her up here to make things look nice and home-like, and you can take her place at the office."

But there was something in his tone that made her decide to look after the homemaking business herself, even if she had to begin going to cooking school to do it.—Chicago Post.

Eyes See by Their Own Light.

Helmholz has shown that the fundi of the eyes are themselves luminous. In making an experiment he was able to see, in total darkness, the movements of his arms by the light of his own eyes! Oculists and physiologists declare that this is one of the most remarkable experiments recorded in the history of the sciences. Probably there are but few men living who could satisfactorily repeat the experiment, for the reason that it is very likely that the luminosity of the human eye is associated with an uncommon activity of the brain. It is the fluorescence of the brain, as it were.—St. Louis Republic.

Catarrh in the Head.

Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripes. All druggists. 25c.

What to Eat.

The carpenter, hardtack; the watchmaker, minute pudding; the printer, pie; the wheelman, meats; the upholsterer, stuffing; the plumber, long-billed snipe; the blacksmith, hammered steak; the baker, golden pheasant; the balloonist, angel food; the clown, capsules; the glovermaker, lady fingers; the shoemaker, soles; the political speaker, his own words; the banmer, swallows; the oarsman, crabs; the tramp, any old thing.—Up to Date.

Tis Midnight!

Hark! All through the house rings the awful sound, once heard never forgotten, the sound of a child's croup cough. There is no time to lose.

Croup is a monster that will not be trifled with. Then is the time that if you have neglected to provide yourself with a bottle of Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine you fully realize how careless and neglectful you have been. It is worth its weight to gold at that critical moment. And yet it costs only 25c a bottle at any drug store.

PLEURISY QUICKLY CURED.

I have suffered the most excruciating pains in the side. The Doctor said it was Pleurisy. The Brazilian Balm gave me almost instant relief when everything else failed, and permanently cured me. I took it and had some warmed and rubbed on strong.

MRS. ELIZABETH PARCELS,

Marcus Hook, Pa.

HUMAN MEANNESS.

A Few Suggestions by Kind Friends For an Inscription on a Tombstone.

Once upon a time in a New Jersey country lived a farmer who had a reputation for "nearness" that would give him cards and spades to the famous plaster of Aunt Jemima in its stickiest days, and it came to pass that the farmer died.

Having died and been duly buried, it happened that there were those who, forgetting the man in the wealth that he left, thought it was fitting that a monument should be erected over his grave.

So the order was given, and in due time the marble memorial to the dead was finished except the inscription to be placed upon it, and two men were in the marble shop talking to the mortuary artist about it and showing no little uncertainty of mind as to what was most appropriate.

"Tell me," said the man with the chisel, "something characteristic of the deceased, and perhaps I can suggest a fitting motto to inscribe upon the stone in view of the fact that you are undecided what is most appropriate."

"Well," replied the man with a clover stem in his mouth, "I remember one time, when Brother Bolter had Hiram Kilmer working for him, that he brought Hiram's dinner to him in the field on a plate. Hiram was in the middle of the row at the time, and when he laid his hoe down to eat his dinner the deceased took it up and went on hoeing to the end of the row, and when he got back he noticed that Hiram had devoured everything there was."

"My, my," said he in a good deal of surprise, seeing that he wasn't as liberal as he might be, "you've et it all, haven't you?"

"Yes," says Hiram right back at him, "and if there had been any grease on yester day old plate I'd et that too."

The artist rested the chisel point on the marble and looked at the other man inquiringly.

"Jeemes Bolter," said the other friend of the deceased, "was a neighbor of mine for 15 years, and one day at the doggery by the iron bridge me and Sam Stires stopped to wet our whistles, and layin in the sawdust over in one corner was Jim Hecker, Jim bein the greatest sot and do nothin that we ever raised on this soil. Well, me and Sam got talkin about mean men, and I says I could name the two meanest men in the county, and Sam says he bet he could foller suit, and only use one first name, and he ups and says Bill Higgins and Bill Scott, and I says he had called the turn. Jist at this imminet moment Jim Necker riz up out of the sawdust, with it stickin to his face and eyebrows, and lookin as if he had passed through a hard winter, and says he, "Skuse me, gents, says he, 'fer int'runtin, but if it wot cut the average down too much I'd like to add the name of that d—d little Jeemes Bolter."

The narrator looked solemnly at the artist, the meanwhile pulling profoundly on his luscious long whiskers, and the artist sighed and told them to call around next day and he would consult further with them.—New York Sun.

Transvaal Customs.

In the towns in the Transvaal the natives are not allowed to walk on the footpath, to carry sticks, or to own property. It is stated that after some recent trouble with one of the tribes a large number of prisoners were distributed among the burghers and that even Mr. Joubert, the commandant general, and until recently the superintendent of the natives also, sent large batches of boys to the mines, drawing a big share of their monthly earnings for himself.

There was a deep, sepulchral silence for some moments. It was broken by the hesitating, constrained voice of the young man, "She has."

—London Fun.

Fatigue's Wit.

In the early days of the Franco-Prussian war the Emperor William was in the habit of sending telegrams of a somewhat religious character to the queen. The late Coventry Patmore, the English poet, hit this off in the following skit:

By will divine, my dear Augusta, We've gained a battle—such a bluster. Ten thousand Frenchmen sent below. Pray—God from whom all blessings flow.

Colds and the Urtchin.

"Maw," said Johnny after he had surveyed his baldheaded uncle for several moments, "Uncle George has had his forehead raised so people will think he's smart." Then the urchin meditated a minute and exclaimed, "By jingo, he'll get tired of that, though, for he'll have more face to wash."—Adams Freeman.

COPPER, CHINA, LA GRANGE and THE DAY TRAVELER SPECIAL CURE.

Miss Nellie Penoyer, 1101 Farnham St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "I have used your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm and find it a great help. My lungs were very sore and in a bad condition. I took it and soon stopped any desire to cough at all. The soreness as on my lungs was in my head and was soon disappear'd. It is very pleasant and easy to take and while it does not cause stomachache at the stomach, like many cough remedies, it cures quicker than any I have ever tried."

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.
It Cures Every Kind of Cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25c. It is perfectly safe for all ages and a sure cure for all lung troubles. Send address for booklet. It has many valuable receipts and gives a sure treatment for it at nearly all diseases and may have said they would take 50c for it if they could not get another. Address (Western Office) DR. B. J. HAY MEDICAL CO., Omaha, Neb.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

THE MARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, OHIO.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Ex. Doc. 3 Case No. 8822. The First National Bank of Lima, Ohio, Plaintiff vs. Alice Showalter, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Allen County, Ohio, and to be made public, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Ohio, on Saturday, January 26th, 1897, between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p.m., the following described lands and improvements, situated in Second Street in the city of Lima, Allen County, Ohio, and described as follows: an undivided one-half acre, being the second tract of land in the Hays' Second Addition to the City of Lima, in said County and State.

Appraised at \$600.00. Terms of sale—Cash.

Allen County Sheriff, Lima, Ohio, December 26th, 1896. H. L. Brice, plaintiff's attorney.

Tuesday, Jan. 19.

A SPECIAL
SHIRT
BARGAIN.We will sell to day
A well made,
Colored dress Shirt,
Full length, laundered,
A regular 75c Shirt,

FOR 58c.

TO-DAY ONLY.

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THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is published every evening (except Sunday) at 8 p.m. at the office of the publisher, 321 North Main Street, Lima, O.

One copy one year, in advance, \$1.00
Six months, in advance, 50c
By carrier, per week, 10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our collector will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly.

The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every postoffice in Allen county. The LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as the people's paper, and is such in the most popular sense of the word. It is the best paper every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing list attests its superiority over all competitors.

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LIMA, OHIO.

As a substantial evidence of the kind of prosperity this country is now enjoying, since McKinley was elected and the gold standard was adopted, attention is called to the fact that yesterday three more banks quit business. Up to the present moment the officers of those institutions have not committed suicide, but they may do so before the day is over.

The amazing David and Jonathan love which is supposed to exist between the Republican party and the colored man, but which never becomes a reality except on election day, has been subjected to an unusual strain in Massachusetts. Last fall, by an accident which the Republican leaders did not foresee, Isaac B. Allen, colored, was elected a member of Governor Wolcott's council. This did not please the other members of the council, and a purse of \$10,000 was subscribed to induce him to take a trip to California to remain for a year. But this valiant councilor refused to be bought off, and ordered out of his home the persons who made him the offer. He is a regularly elected member of the council and is entitled to all the privileges that anyone can enjoy in the position, yet he is now persistently snubbed by his Republican colleagues because of his color. A telegram from Boston gives the following account of the manner

in which he is treated by the members of the Republican party whom he and his race have aided all over the nation:

BOSTON, January 14.—Hon. Isaac B. Allen, the colored member of Governor Wolcott's council, received his first "snub" to-day. Of course it will be "most emphatically" denied that any insult was intended, but the fact is that the council omitted one of the features of the first meeting of the year, a feature that has been in vogue for many years. When the council convened in regular session at 2 o'clock to-day, Mr. Allen was present and appeared as much at home as if he had been in the council all his life. The meeting was simply for routine work, the committee having been appointed inauguration day. When the council adjourned, however, they failed to hold the dinner which always follows the first meeting. All the members had pressing engagements, and were very quick about disappearing.

A few more such direct and unwarranted insults to the colored people ought to break the umbilical cord which has united them to the Republican party, and convince them that the members of that party regard them as worthy of consideration only when their votes are needed to elect some Republican to office.

First English in America.

All of us but some bright young school boys and girls have doubtless forgotten that the first English settlement in America was made in 1585, 312 years ago, and that it was not at Jamestown at all, but on Roanoke island, on the North Carolina coast. North Carolina was not even a colony then, however, for it belonged to Virginia. Almost everything in that region was included in the grant which Queen Elizabeth made to the romantic and handsome Walter Raleigh, and which he named Virginia in his honor.

Raleigh sent out a colony of settlers to Roanoke island in 1585. They remained a year, became discouraged and returned to England. The next year—1587—he sent out another lot. These built Fort Raleigh on the island, and in the fort Virginia Dare, the first child of English speaking parents on this continent, was born. The outline of Fort Raleigh still remains, and the Roanoke Colony Memorial association is building a monument to mark the site.

The point of interest to all Americans is, however, the following: When those first disheartened Roanoke colonists returned to England, they took back with them some leaves of a strange weed that the Hatters and other Indians in the vicinity of Roanoke island set fire to and smoked. The weed was tobacco, and that was its first introduction to civilization. The Roanoke Colony Memorial association asks the users of that delightful weed to each contribute a sum, however slight, to aid in suitably marking and beautifying the spot notable alike because the first English colony in America settled there and because the use of tobacco was first known to white men there and thence spread over the world, savage and civilized.

The president of the memorial association is Mr. Graham Daves of Newbern, N. C.

How a Panic Started.

Doubtless people have wondered exactly how the financial panic of 1893 started. They know in a vague way that it began with the failure of the Baring Bros. in London in 1890, but that is not precise information. This is how a business crash comes: Much the greater part of the world's commercial business is transacted on credit. Banks lend money as far as they dare in order to get a high rate of interest. The Baring bank had allowed loans to go out on South American securities that were not good. When the bank wanted the money returned, it could not get it because the money had been lost. The Baring bank had not, therefore, any money it could spare to loan to any other creditors and not enough to pay what it had owed. It was so great a financial institution that when it became embarrassed other and weaker banks naturally became frightened. They stopped lending money as freely as they had done. In some cases they curtailed loans from 25 to 50 per cent. When they could no longer borrow money, thousands of weak business men failed. Again, the curtailment of bank credits reduced greatly the number of checks, drafts, certificates and other kinds of paper that people are accustomed to use instead of money. This required the use of more actual money, and that made money scarce and hard to get. Then more business men failed, and the panic went all over.

Many a child passes through its school-days with the reputation of being stupid when the trouble is that its eyesight or hearing is defective. Every child that enters a school for the first time or comes under a new teacher should have both these senses tested, and teachers should learn to make the tests. They are not difficult. Efforts should then be directed to training and exercising the defective organs till they manifest normal efficiency. In many cases this can be done. We could nearly all of us see and hear much better than we do if we trained our sight and hearing systematically.

Cooked Food Depots.

In France and Switzerland the sale of cooked food to working people is not more common than in America. The preparation of this food has been reduced to an absolute science at Greifensee, in France, to begin. The system has been initiated elsewhere with equal success. The movement originated with some benevolent individuals, but it is in no sense a charity. It is a first class paying investment.

A building is erected which corresponds to what we know as a restaurant, at least partially. It has in connection with it bathrooms, where people may pay a trifling sum and wash and be clean. There are dining rooms, where those who take their meals on the premises are accommodated. In Geneva the Cuisine Populaire or People's Kitchen, as it is called, has three separate dining rooms—one for men alone, another for women alone and the third for families. At all the Kitchens are counters, where food may be bought ready cooked and taken off the premises to be eaten at home.

The chief feature of these People's Kitchens are the excellent quality of the food, its cheapness and the exquisite cleanliness and politeness that reign throughout. Boors and those who are dirty are shamed into decency and cleanliness. The Kitchens are said to be famous educators in these respects.

The buying is done at close margin, and nothing but the best is ever purchased. Then it is cooked in the best possible manner; so that for 8 or 10 cents the workingman in his blouse has as good a soup or roast or fowl or dessert and fruit as the rich man. Wine is served, too, the ordinary wine of France, but it must be of good quality and absolutely pure. No one customer is allowed to drink more than half a liter at a meal. Half a liter is not quite a pint.

The cheapness of the rations is wonderful. Meat, good quality, costs 4 cents the portion. Coffee with milk can be had for 1 or 2 cents a cup; so can chocolate. At Lyons, in France, one of these establishments feeds 1,800 people a day, besides the food that is sold over the counter. In spite of the cheapness of everything, the investments yield 6 per cent a year; in some cases more than that. The system is perfection. Superintendents able and conscientious watch in every part of the place, dining room, kitchen and pantry. Bookkeepers take account of every penny, and regular inventories are made from time to time.

Don't Want Foreigners.

The Transvaal republic has had enough of foreigners. It does not want them on any terms. If, however, they will insist on coming, then they must submit to some very strict regulations. President Kruger's government has passed. If the foreigner is only traveling and making a temporary stay in the republic, he must before he enters procure from his home government a certificate to the effect either that he has money enough to support him or is able to earn his living. In case he has such he may stay in the famous republican three months, but must take out a permit to do so. The license or permit he must carry always with him. At the end of three months, if he is not yet ready to move on, he must secure another license, and so on every three months of his stay. The government will admit him as a citizen of the republic if he so desires, but he must in that case pass through complicated red tape processes. The stranger may either be licensed to remain three months at a time or he must become a citizen. One or other the Transvaal administration insists on. Utlanders in the Transvaal do not like it. But what would they have? They have made President Kruger and his state so much trouble that they ought to be thankful to be allowed to remain at all.

The crash of a very large proportion of the banks that have recently failed was owing to the withdrawal of deposits. This was true of them from the dime savings institutions up to the large national ones holding deposits amounting to hundreds of thousands nominally. It merely shows on what a slender thread the average bank hangs its large business transactions. If the money on deposit in all the banks of the country should suddenly be demanded on the same day by its owners, every bank in the Union would be wrecked, and there would not be more than quarter enough money to supply the demand. Luckily, however, all the depositors do not want their money on the same day. There could be precious little banking done on the present basis if they did.

The agriculturists of Canada have not had any financial panic or any adverse legislation, yet farm lands in the Dominion have declined in value in the last 12 years at a rate not less rapid than that of farms in the United States. In 1888 agricultural ground in Ontario averaged \$10 an acre; now the average is only \$8 an acre. Part of the reason is said to be found in the fact that such large numbers of Canadians have crossed the border and become citizens of the United States.

An illuminated bird's nest is to be met with in India. The baya bird of that country spends his spare time catching mammoth fireflies, which he fastens to the sides of his nest with moist clay. On a dark night a baya's nest is said to look like an electric street lamp.

PROFIT NOT IN IT!

We Will Do Business for Thirty Days

For Nothing and Pay Our Own Expenses.

WE HAVE

No Bankrupt Sale,
No Fire or Smoke Sale;
No Moving Sale.
No 1-4 Off Sale.
No Chestnut Sale of Any Kind!

The pure, simple, cold facts are, that we have taken stock and concluded to dispense with some lines that we are carrying, or rather replace them with a different line.

One of these in gents' fine goods is the well known line of Lilly, Brackett & Co. manufacture. They consist of Vicis, Enamel, Cordovan and Calf. We will part with these goods for less than cost.

In ladies' goods we have a line of Eddy & Webster's manufacture, of Rochester, N. Y., on which we will give you a sweeping reduction.

We have an accumulation of small sizes, 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2, that will go at half their cost value.

We will give you a big discount on any shoe in the house, but we desire most to clear our stock of odd sizes and single pairs and here is where the knife will be plunged the deepest.

All of our warm lined goods at cost and less than cost.

Remember that our profits for the next 30 days are as an empty bubble and we must insist that these goods at these prices cannot go on paper.

Remember that the sledge hammer falls like a towering avalanche in all departments of our store. We except nothing but rubber goods. They are now at prices that is just like trading dollars.

Remember that what the magnet is to steel, our prices are to our goods.

Men's Boots, Men's Shoes, Ladies' Shoes, Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Leggings, Overgaiters. Everything in every nook and corner will be pleasantly touched with the pencil in the hands of the mark-down artist.

We have two objects in view: First—To prepare our stock for spring. Second—CASH, READY CASH.

Do your buying now at

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE,
31 PUBLIC SQUARE.

And you'll have no cause for regrets.

The Mixing of French Wines.

An American who has been residing in France and has devoted some time to studying the wines of the country says that California claret is as good as the claret of France. The Bordeaux wines that are exported to England and America are not pure wines, but are mixed expressly for the foreign trade. The French have a great objection to this fact being known. It is said that a former United States consul to Bordeaux was shot down in the streets after having described the process of mixing in a consular report. The idea that a Frenchman will consume large quantities of wine is a mistake. He will go to an inn, call for a glass of wine and sit down and play cards. If he is playing for an hour, the wine lasts him all that time. He takes but one glass. The French do not like a heavy wine, and the claret they drink is quite light. Even this thin wine is nearly always mixed with water, half and half. They say water brings out the fruity flavor.

To meet the English, American and other foreign demand the French wine dealers at Bordeaux take the thin native wines and mix them with the much heavier wines of Spain and Portugal, and the result is the Bordeaux wine of commerce.

The method of mixing is wonderfully rapid and effective. Two bins of French wines are placed close to one of Spanish and one bin of Portuguese wine. Above them all is another bin, empty and ready for the receipt of the mixed wine. The work of mixing is done by an electric engine, to which are attached four rubber suction pipes, one pipe going from each bin of wine into the empty bin above. The wine from the four bins is thus sucked up and discharged in equal quantities into the empty bin. The mixing is thorough. Malaga wine from Spain, port, possibly from Portugal, and the thin French claret all go into one compound, via Bordeaux. It is a good wine, but it is not a pure wine in the sense of being the product of one kind of grape.

When Suspense Is Horrible.

A good yarn has landed from the wilds of Australia. Two impudent Scotsmen, traveling north in search of gold, came upon a drinking saloon. They only had sixpence between them, so they ordered one "nip o' whisky."

They were hesitating who should have the first drink, when an old acquaintance joined them. Pretending they had just drank, one of them handed the newcomer the whisky, requesting him to join them in a drink.

He drank, and, after a few minutes of painful and silent suspense, said,

"Now, boys, you'll have one with me."

"Wasna that weel managed, mon?" said one to his pals afterward.

"Aye, it was," said the other solemnly, "but it was a deadfu' risk."

—Pearson's Weekly.

In England it is thought to be an unlucky omen to meet a redheaded girl on Jan. 1 before 9 o'clock.

A DELECTABLE LAND.

Over the hills and far away
There are dreadful dragons that knights may slay—

Fright, snorting dragons, with brasson scales
And wings of leather and tailing tails—
Is it you're the proper like of a knight,
With a suit of armor and a sword that's bright,
You may whip them, dragons and win the day
Over the hills and far away...

Over the hills and far away
There are ogres in castle and castle tower,
With a crown on their heads and a brow frown,
But it doesn't do to fight them—
You must face a lion and a bear,
Over the hills and far away...

Over the hills and far away
You may have an excellent time, I say,
There are golden islands and magic springs,
And fairies and fauns and happy things,
You can't be dull in a land like that,
With enchanted boats and a talking cat,
Over the hills and far away...

Felix Leigh in St. Nicholas.

A NOBLE WORK.

(From the Omaha Christian Advocate.)

There is no one in Omaha or vicinity who has not heard of Mr. N. J. Smith, founder of the Rescue Home. He has for a number of years, devoted a large share of his time to the work of rescuing the fallen, furnishing aid to those in distress, and helping in every way possible those in trouble. He has been ill for health for several years, but all will be pleased to learn that his health is now much better and he is able to take active charge of the mission work, to which he now devotes his time.

On January 1st, 1897, he writes as follows: "I have been troubled for several years with a bad cough. I had lung chills and slight hemorrhage of the lungs and was threatened with consumption. My mother and two sisters having died with consumption, I expected the same fate; but I tried Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, prepared by Dr. B. J. Kay, Medical Co., Omaha, Neb., and two 25c boxes have entirely cured me of my cough and soreness of my lungs. That tired, sleepy and drowsy feeling is all gone and my appetite is now good. I feel well and full of life. I can work night and day and do not feel tired. Praise the Lord for the help it has given me. I write this hoping if any read it who are similarly afflicted and have been unable to get help from any other source, that they will try this excellent remedy, which I believe to be the best cough medicine of which I have any knowledge."

N. J. SMITH,
2540 S. 10th St., Omaha, Neb.

Important Notice!



The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, samples 10c by mail. ELY BROTHERS 66 Warren St., New York City.

FAUROT'S : OPERA : HOUSE.

...ONE NIGHT...

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20.

GEORGE RICHARDS — AND — EUGENE CANFIELD

THE ORIGINAL COMPANY

PRESIDENT

HOYT'S...

A TEMPERANCE TOWN!

A complete and elaborate production played by this company

200 Nights at Boston, Mass.

180 Nights at New York City

WANTED.

LARGE HALL FOR RENT in the new Wheeler block.

WANTED—First-class female cook at first-class wages. Inquire at room 14, Holmes block.

LOST—A brown mare, very young, old, right, about 1600 pounds, with brand on her left hind leg, 7 for the 8 for the 9, turn or same to Ed Wallace, 530 Broadway, 3rd fl.

WANTED—Grl for general housework. Good wage paid. Inquire at once of Mrs. J. S. Smith, 666 West Market street.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Call at the Prob. & Judge's office or 625 North Elizabeth street.

5th fl.

FARM FOR RENT 200 acres on half a mile south of Cairo, 175 acres cleared. Good buildings—two barns. Plenty of water. Call W. J. Ferguson, 523 East High Street, Lima.

TO LET—HOOT—F—west corner Market and West and Weet streets. For terms and further information apply to Mr. F. M. Baxter, now N. W. corner Market and West streets.

WANTED—Man to travel back and forward again. Good road money and experience. Call to see Mr. F. M. Baxter, 523 East High Street, Lima.

A GENT'S—hands and others. A good pair of them and perfect in every way—self-feeding drink attachment for bit braces. Every man has in every trade credit—long guarantee if not yet taken. W. J. Ferguson, 523 East High Street, Lima.

\$18 a week paid to reliable lady or good man. Easy and pleasant work, short hours, no experience required. Permanent position in a capital concern. Call for present, a spec at J. W. SEPP & CO., 1030 West Market, Philadelpia, Pa.

In Probate Court.

The fourth and final account of C. F. Ray, an attorney at law, 44 Main Street, will be heard at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, February 6th.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all. Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week."

DISEASES OF THE SKIN. The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and other blemishes of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles, chapped hands, chil blains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TRY DR. CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS, they are just what a horse needs when in condition. Tonic blood purifier and vermifuge.

A Good Investment. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full 16c 50c.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City. I suff red from Catarrh three years; got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not b without it. — A. C. Clarke, 841 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

ENDED IN DEATH.

John W. Underwood Died Last Evening After a Long Illness.

John W. Underwood, a prominent young man, died at the home of his widowed mother at 6 o'clock last evening, from consumption, after an illness of one year's duration.

The deceased was born at Wapakoneta and was 25 years of age. The funeral services will be held from the residence, 234 north Union street, at 2:30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

One thing is certain: It will not do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be.

Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, if not consumption, invariably result from a neglected cold.

It is surprising, too, that bad colds are so often neglected when one remembers how easily and at what little expense they may be cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is always prompt and efficient, and costs but a trifle; 25 or 50 cents is a trifle as compared with the disastrous effects of a neglected cold.

Mr. Abner Mercer, of Oilworthtown, Chester county, Pa., in speaking of this remedy, said: "Sometime ago I had a bad cold and cough. I tried almost everything. Finally Mr. Hunt, the druggist, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and one 50 cent bottle of it cured me entirely." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Mr. Foley amended the motion again, moving to receive the paving committee's report and lay it on the table until Friday evening and hold a special meeting at that time.

Mr. Brotherton said that all the bidders knew that their bids must aggregate below the council's estimate. The five bids were received and turned over to the paving committee, and the members of that committee knew, as well as the Spring street property owners knew, that the contract must be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

If the lowest bid should be rejected the city would

again have to advertise for bids and then the whole fight would have to be had over again. To lay the matter over again, he said, would be to accept an invitation from the

Barber people to visit Piqua or Dayton and then the Spring street people

would say they've been seen.

Mr. Chapin said that he was in favor of awarding the contract to the lowest responsible bidder immediately.

(Applause.) He said to reject the Ayers bid was to shut out competition and pay \$62,000 for the im-

provement when they could have it for \$41,000. He closed by saying they could not afford to reject the low bid.

Dr. Kable addressed the council

that he did not represent the Spring street property owners, but owned fifty feet front on Spring street and represented himself.

He had visited Marion and found nearly everyone favorably impressed with the asphalt pavement in that city.

Jacob Custer also addressed the council, advocating the awarding of the contract to the lowest bidder.

Mr. Morrison said that the paving committee had no intention of withholding anything from the public. They had found the Marion pavement in good condition and most of the Marion people satisfied with it. He could see no reason why the matter should be delayed.

It was taken upon Mr. Foley's motion to lay the matter over to Friday, and the amendment was defeated by the following vote:

Nays—Brotherton, Chapin, Hughes, Kippler, McVey, M. E. Miller, Morrison, Snyder and Standish.

Yeas—Foley, Harmon, McVey, Miller and Stephens.

The original motion, made by Mr. Morrison to adopt the paving committee's resolution, awarding the contract to E. M. Ayers, was then voted upon and was adopted by the following vote:

Yeas—Brotherton, Chapin, Hughes, Kippler, McVey, M. E. Miller, Morrison, Snyder and Standish. Total—eleven.

Nays—Foley and Harmon. Total—two.

The clerk read the bids which were received yesterday from the proposed issue of \$42,000 worth of the Spring street improvement bonds.

Mr. McVey moved to accept the bid of the First National Bank of Columbus, it being the highest bid received.

Mr. McVey's motion was carried by a full vote.

Mr. Brotherton submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the president of this council appoint a committee of three members who shall investigate and ascertain the probable cost of an electric light plant to furnish electric

WASATCH ASPHALT.

(Continued from Eighth Page.)

they not give it plenty of investigation." He said that he had found people in Marion who condemned the Marion pavement, and claimed that it was rotten. He would not say that this was true, but he wanted the matter fully investigated before any definite action be taken. He said that the Spring street property owners wanted the best pavement regardless of the cost, and only asked the council to give the matter thorough investigation before awarding the contract.

Mr. Rock, representing the Barber Asphalt Co., replied to Mr. Ayers remarks, in which he defined what he claimed were the better features of the Trinidad material.

Mr. Carpenter, representing E. M. Ayers, replied to Mr. Rock, stating, among other things, that he had not come here with the intention of attacking the Trinidad or any other paving material, because he wanted to secure contracts upon the merits of the material he was advocating.

Mr. McVey said that he considered the Spring street matter an important one, and did not desire to be in a hurry. He said that he had hoped that the Spring street people would assume the entire responsibility, but as far as the council had to decide the matter he did not want to make a mistake by being hasty.

Mr. Hughes said that the matter could be laid over for another week and at the end of that time the councilmen would be as much at sea as ever. He said that any company could perhaps show the council good pavement, but what would be the advantage? They had seen the Marion pavement, and were satisfied with it, and could only accept the low bid.

He closed by saying that he was then more determined than ever that the contract should be awarded at once and was applauded by some of the spectators.

Mr. Geo. Humston, of west Spring street, said that either of the companies might have pavements down that were not worth a cent, but whether that be the case or not, he thought the people who had to pay for the improvement should be considered, and given all the time possible.

Mr. Foley amended the motion again, moving to receive the paving committee's report and lay it on the table until Friday evening and hold a special meeting at that time.

Mr. Brotherton said that all the bidders knew that their bids must aggregate below the council's estimate.

The five bids were received and turned over to the paving committee, and the members of that committee knew, as well as the Spring street property owners knew,

that the contract must be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

If the lowest bid should be rejected the city would

again have to advertise for bids and then the whole fight would have to be had over again. To lay the matter over again, he said, would be to accept an invitation from the

Barber people to visit Piqua or Dayton and then the Spring street people

would say they've been seen.

Mr. Chapin said that he was in favor of awarding the contract to the lowest responsible bidder immediately.

(Applause.) He said to reject the Ayers bid was to shut out competition and pay \$62,000 for the im-

provement when they could have it for \$41,000. He closed by saying they could not afford to reject the low bid.

Dr. Kable addressed the council

that he did not represent the Spring street property owners, but owned fifty feet front on Spring street and represented himself.

He had visited Marion and found nearly everyone favorably impressed with the asphalt pavement in that city.

Jacob Custer also addressed the council, advocating the awarding of the contract to the lowest bidder.

Mr. Morrison said that the paving committee had no intention of withholding anything from the public. They had found the Marion pavement in good condition and most of the Marion people satisfied with it. He could see no reason why the matter should be delayed.

It was taken upon Mr. Foley's motion to lay the matter over to Friday, and the amendment was defeated by the following vote:

Nays—Brotherton, Chapin, Hughes, Kippler, McVey, M. E. Miller, Morrison, Snyder and Standish.

Yeas—Foley, Harmon, McVey, Miller and Stephens.

The original motion, made by Mr. Morrison to adopt the paving committee's resolution, awarding the contract to E. M. Ayers, was then voted upon and was adopted by the following vote:

Yeas—Brotherton, Chapin, Hughes, Kippler, McVey, M. E. Miller, Morrison, Snyder and Standish. Total—eleven.

Nays—Foley and Harmon. Total—two.

The clerk read the bids which were received yesterday from the proposed issue of \$42,000 worth of the Spring street improvement bonds.

Mr. McVey moved to accept the bid of the First National Bank of Columbus, it being the highest bid received.

Mr. McVey's motion was carried by a full vote.

Mr. Brotherton submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the president of this council appoint a committee of three members who shall investigate and ascertain the probable cost of an electric light plant to furnish electric

light for the city, the committee to report at the pleasure of the members.

The resolution was adopted and the chair appointed Messrs. McVey, Brotherton and Morrison to constitute the committee. Mr. Brotherton declined and Mr. McVey was appointed a member of the committee.

The engineer recommended that about ninety feet of the old west Spring street sewer, be taken up west of Cherry Alley and replaced deeper. Referred to the sewer committee with power to act.

Adjourned.

ON SUSPICION.

Three Young Colored Men from this City Arrested at St. Marys.

Last evening between 6 and 7 o'clock two masked men entered the home of Jas. Hayes, at St. Marys and after chloroforming Mrs. Hayes, who was alone at the time, ransacked the house and escaped with \$127.

Three young colored men who gave their names as A. J. Furtain, State Simmon and D. Tred, of Lima, were arrested on suspicion by the St. Marys authorities, but were released this morning.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Probe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors that she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life.

Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at H. F. Vortkamp's drug store, northeast corner Main and North streets. Regular size, 50c and 81.

AMONG THE RAILROADS.

NOTES.

Conductor Ed Roach, of the C. & H. & D., is laid up with an attack of a gripe.

Eng'ner Blocker, of the C. & E., made an excellent run with the special train which was run from here to Marion and return yesterday afternoon. The trip from here to Marion, a distance of 52 miles, was made in 53 minutes, including a stop at Harrod, where President Standish of the council, was taken aboard the train. The return trip was made in 58 minutes, which was also excellent time, considering the fact that the heavy wind was against the train.

Trainmaster H. D. McClellan and Agent F. C. McCoy were on the train and received many compliments for the excellent service given the special.

Referee A. V. Watts has filed his report in the Ohio Southern claim cases. It included the claims held against locomotives, passenger coaches, mail and express cars and freight cars and lab r. The labor claim is for the month of April, 189



TRUMPETER FANNING.

Mrs. Maria Fright in the Sudan in Defense of Mrs. Wounded Colonel.

Only those who have been engaged in active warfare in the Sudan can realize to what extent the religious fanaticism of the Mahdi's followers will carry them in time of war. Reckless as to death, they rush madly into the thick of the fray. Fearless, bold and resolute is a true description of the Hadendowa tribe of Sudanese warriors, whose home lies in the wild and mountainous districts of the eastern Sudan.

This warlike tribe of warriors had never known what it was to suffer defeat at the hands of an enemy until they received their first check from the British troops at the battle of El-Teb. Many a brave young fellow shed his life's blood fighting hand to hand with this warlike tribe in defense of his country on the field of battle that day, and many a poor mother at home in England mourned the loss of the one great joy of her heart and her home was left desolate and bare now that the beloved one had perished gallantly fighting on the plains of the Sudan. The disastrous defeat of Hicks Pasha on the Nile and the intrepid Baker Pasha in the eastern Sudan led up to the subsequent events which I am about to narrate.

At the battle of El-Teb (Feb. 29, 1884) Colonel Barrow and Trumpeter Fanning, a young fellow of 19 years, were leading a wing of the Nineteenth hussars in the charge against the Arab forces, who were cut off from the main body of the regiment by a superior force of the enemy. Colonel Barrow had already been badly wounded in the charge, having been speared through the left arm and side, and was therefore powerless to defend himself.

Trumpeter Fanning, who was riding by his side, took in the whole situation at a glance, and quickly dismounting from his horse stood on the defensive over the body of his fallen colonel and fought with that indomitable pluck and courage which only a heroic soldier can do when put to the test. Drawing his revolver and with a determined look to do or die upon his manly young face, he calmly awaited the onslaught of the savage horde. Not a shot was wasted. Every bullet had its mark, for Fanning knew only too well his chances would be small once his revolver was empty.

At last the critical moment came and he had fired his last shot. Drawing his sword, he awaited the attack with a firm grip, and now came a terrific hand to hand struggle, in which he fought like a lion until, stabbed in the right arm with a spear, the gallant fellow, through weakness and loss of blood, was compelled to relinquish his hold upon his sword.

Nothing daunted, however, the gallant trumpeter seized his trumpet with his left hand and again fought the enemy hand to hand until literally borne to the ground by sheer force of numbers. Here they fell upon him and hacked his body with their short stabbing spears and knives and left him and the colonel for dead upon the field.

When we recovered the bodies, they were taken back to camp. Here we found that Fanning was stabbed in 17 different places, yet despite this fact the gallant fellow lingered for five days afterward and died at Victoria hospital, Suez, where he was buried. Needless to say had he recovered from his wounds he would have received the Victoria cross for his bravery. He left a widowed mother to mourn his loss.

The trumpet which bore such mute testimony by the blood stained finger marks in his deathly grasp of the gallant stand made by the heroic youth, was afterward recovered and preserved as a memento by his comrades. Colonel Barrow afterward died from the effects of his wounds, although not until he had rendered excellent services on the Nile expedition.—London Times.

What Jarr'd.

"Come, old man," said the kind friend, "cheer up. There are others."

"I don't mind her breaking the engagement so very much," said the despondent young man, "but to think that I have got to go on paying the installments on the ring for a year to come yet! That is what jars."—London Fun.

The Mosquito.

Baron de la Tour estimates that the mosquito vibrates its wings 50 times a second. This inconceivably rapid motion is said to be due to the fact that the muscles moving the wings are very curiously arranged in groups or clusters, and while one set is in motion another is at rest.

A Sigh.

"Did Sardonix encourage you to offer your picture?" asked the artist's friend.

"Yes. He intimated that it ought to be exhibited."

"What did he say?"

"He said it was a sight."—Washington Star.

DONAN'S COLOR WORDS.

Daily Writings Spoken of the Night in The Pastures of Uda.

Nowhere on all God's earth are the phenomena of air and sky more marvellously glorious and beautiful than in this golden mountain region of the holy land and the American dead sea. It is a region of magnificent sunrises and sunsets, of rainbows and halos, mornes, aurores and auroras, where snow falls and lightnings flash amid all the glory of radiant sunlight and moonlight and starlight, where ebon thunderclouds frown around one peak, while a dazzle of radiance bathes the lofty brow of its next neighbor. Nowhere is the night sky more deeply, purely blue or luminous with larger jewel-like stars. It is a realm of meteoric wonders, of prismatic miracles. Lunar rainbows, scarcely seen once in a lifetime in other lands, are frequent occurrences here, but never even here—never since the strange, resplendent token of Jehovah's covenant with a dripping world first cast its luminous coronet around the frowning brow of Ararat—has the heaven turned eye beheld a richer, rarer manifestation of the divine handiwork than that which feasted the gaze of a few late vigil keeping citizens of Zion last Saturday night.

The display of celestial decorative taste and genius was transcendently glorious and sublime. Omnipotence itself, with all the dazzling prismatic stores of the universe at its command, could have devised nothing more enchantingly beautiful. The sky of this grand intermountain realm was as blue as ever beat its sapphirine arch above the far famed waters of the Golden Horn, as blue and clear as the prude, translucent crystal that domes the gold paved, jewel gated city of God, "not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." The moon, radiant queen of love and romance, sailed up the fleckless azure attended by a royal retinue of gemlike stars. A flood of soft, delicious light fell, like a silver mantle, on snow crowned crag and mirrored lake, on stream and woodland, roof and spire. The city lay asleep, and all nature seemed bathed in sweet effulgence and holy calm. Soon after midnight a vast, weird mass of fleecy cloud swept slowly up from the horizon, a floating, island of supernal snow in a glowing sapphire sea. It drifted on and up till, enveloping the moon, she peeped out from behind it like a fair girl face through a bridal veil. A ring of light, colorless as pearl, white as the ghost of a dead sun gleam, surrounded her. Once having caught her in its coils, it rapidly expanded, and its outer edge took a pale lemon hue. This soon deepened into yellow, and that to orange. Then came a circlet of green so tender, so delicate, that it could only have been wrought by mermaids' hands in ocean palaces of shadowy shells. The deeper emerald came next, followed by blue of heaven's own liquid dyes. An airy scarf of daintiest violet, and a broad border band of rose color blushing into aerial crimson, completed the ravishing concentric tiara, and over it all flitted a gauzy cloud crepe, varying in tint from the ethereal pink of peach bloom to the faint spirit of green that dwells in an epal's heart—not a color, but a mere gentle dream of color. Two large golden stars twinkled in and out amid the gorgeous deity woven drapery of film, as if enraptured with the loveliness of which they formed a part.

As the maiden sat talking and breathing the air of the lodge it became warm; the old man's head dropped until it rested on his bosom, and thus he sweetly slept. The maiden waved her hands above his head, and he began to grow small. Silvery streams of water ran out of his mouth and eyes, and soon he was a little mass upon the ground, and all his clothing had turned to pretty green leaves.

Then the maiden knelt on the ground, took from her bosom dainty, sweet white flowers, kissed them and strewed them under the leaves and said:

"I give you all my virtue and my sweetest breath, and he that shall hereafter pluck thee must do so upon bended knee."

With fairylike tread the maiden walked away to the music made by hundreds of feathered songsters, and wherever she stopped to rest, not anywhere else, grows the loveliest of all wild flowers, the trailing arbutus.—Philadelphia Times.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

It Tells How the Beautiful Trailing Arbutus Had Its Birth.

A great many moons ago an old man lived in a lodge beside a frozen forest stream. He clothed himself in the heaviest of furs, for winter was everywhere, and the old man could scarcely keep from freezing to death. The cold winds whistled through the forest and shook the big trees until not a leaf was left on them. It chilled the birds, too, and drove them away.

The old man's fire was burning low, and he went out to search in the deep snow for wood with which to make it burn brighter and thus warm his lodge. But he searched in vain. Not one piece of wood could he find, and in despair he returned to his lodge, sat down by the dying embers and prayed the great Manitobosha that he might not utterly perish.

He had scarcely finished the prayer when the wind blew open the door of his lodge, and there came in a radiantly beautiful maiden. Her complexion was of cream and roses; her eyes were large and bright; her hair was long and as fine and as shining as spun gold; her dress was of beautiful leaves, grasses and ferns, and her moccasins were made of white lilies.

"My child, my fair daughter," said the old man, "I am delighted to see you. My lodge is cold and bare, but it will shelter you from the fearful tempest of the night. Pray, sit down and tell me who you are that dare come to Manitobosha's lodge in such strange clothing this cold, cold night."

The maiden sat down, and Manitobosha filled two pipes and handing one to his visitor said:

"Let us smoke the pipe of peace while we talk. I am Manitobosha. I blow my breath, and the waters congeal; I shake my snowy locks, and, lo, snow covers the earth. At my command the animals hide away, the leaves fall from the trees, and the birds fly away."

Said the maiden:

"I have but to breathe, and gorgeous flowers are seen everywhere. I shake my sunny locks, and the warm rain falls to gladden nature; at the sound of my gentle voice the plants lift up their heads, the trees cover themselves with innumerable green leaves, the birds come back, and there is music everywhere."

As the maiden sat talking and breathing the air of the lodge it became warm; the old man's head dropped until it rested on his bosom, and thus he sweetly slept.

The maiden waved her hands above his head, and he began to grow small. Silvery streams of water ran out of his mouth and eyes, and soon he was a little mass upon the ground, and all his clothing had turned to pretty green leaves.

Then the maiden knelt on the ground, took from her bosom dainty, sweet white flowers, kissed them and strewed them under the leaves and said:

"I give you all my virtue and my sweetest breath, and he that shall hereafter pluck thee must do so upon bended knee."

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London's Poor.

An Englishman now in Washington says:

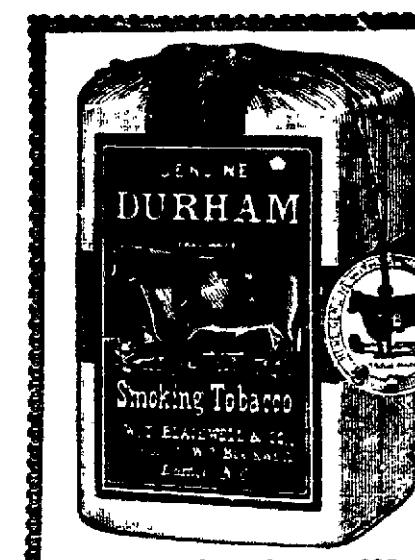
"The poor man in this country seems to be more self respecting than the chronic pauper that has made the name of Whitechapel notorious all over the world. The latter is in such abject poverty that he has lost all hope of ever bettering his condition. How the miserable wretches live is a mystery. And when it comes to the women, this nation has an immense advantage. Your women, unless of the fallen order, do not frequent public drinking houses. It is the greatest disgrace of London that the women of the poorer class are as good customers of the liquor shops as the men, and, worse still, the poison is handed them across the bar by one of their own sex. In cast London children of tender years accompany their mothers into such places."

The Evening Meal.

The principal meal of the busy, work filled day, says a prominent doctor, should be eaten at night, when the nerves and muscles and whole physical system need resting and strengthening and stimulating after the day's demands upon them. Sleeplessness rarely troubles the healthy, cheerful person who has dined wisely and well at any time from 7 to 9 o'clock.

I Hunt Owls.

Almost all plants sleep at night, though in the plant world there are owls and bats that exhibit most life and animation after the sun goes down. The Nicotina affinis, a variety of the tobacco plant, the night blooming cereus and many others are examples of night life in the world.



Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find our coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag.

Buy a bag, read the coupon and how to get your share of \$1.00 in presents.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless in the pursuit drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never dies.

Send to W.M. MELVILLE, OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

THE WAY TO ARCADY.

"The wind blows chill today
Ashoreward from the sea.
Oh, sir, I pray, tell me the way
That leads to Arcady."

"The day is overcast,
Incessant woe... the skies
I'll travel fast to... at last
Doomed Arcady arise."

"For the sky is always May,
The sky smiles to the sea.
And life is gay. So tell me, pray,
The way to Arcady."

"Oh, youth, in vain thy quest!
The towers of Arcady
He finds the best who's heart's at rest,
Whose mind from care is free."

"No towers of peace will rise
To greet you as you roam.
Seek sunny skies in loving eyes
And Arcady at home."

—J. L. Heaton in "The Quilling Bee."

Explorer Nansen's Great Strength.

From his childhood Dr. Nansen has been an athlete, a hunter and an expert skiboler, or "snowshoe

traveller. He is more than six feet tall, with muscles like iron, and the medals he won made him known long ago as a champion of sport in Norway. These qualities, with the courage and endurance they imply, besides skill in kayak and ski travel, and ability to live as the Eskimos do, have had no small part in making his success. He has the grip of a giant, as a misguided pickpocket learned to his sorrow when he toyed with the Norseman's watch chain. Nansen had just arrived in London to tell the geographers there about his polar project. He saw a great crowd at Buckingham palace and pushed to the front rank just as the Princess of Wales arrived to hold a drawing room. As he waved his hat with the crowd he felt a twitch at his chain and grasped the wrist of the too familiar person. He cheered and waved until enthusiasm subsided, meanwhile holding an umbrella firmly under the arm to which the thief was attached, and then handed his prisoner over to a policeman. Nansen said he merely held the man tightly, but the fellow was howling with pain and declared he would rather go to prison than have his bones crushed.

—Cyrus C. Adams in McClure's.

Any one who suffers from that terrible plague, Itching Pox, will appreciate the immediate relief and permanent cure that comes through the use of Doan's ointment. It never fails.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) G.W. SNYDER, M.D. Chicago, Ill.

Sold by All Druggists.

SAN-JAK MEDICAL CO., CHICAGO.

Send for Treatise on Kidney Trouble.

KEEP HEALTHY

And Use the

KELLY SHOWER BATH RING AND

Hot Water Proof Hose.

Prevents Wetting the Head and Floor.

\$2 EXPRESS 25c.

Agents wanted in every city who can purchase doz. lots or more. Send for catalogue.

Frost Proof Water Closets, Self Acting Water Closets, Kelley Stop and Water Cook

THOS. KELLY & BROS.,

209 Madison Street, Chicago.

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square. First-class Barber shop. Ladies' and Children's Haircutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hair dressing.

A. LUTZ Proprietor.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Dr. Williams' Pile Ointment. Sold by druggists. Every box is guaranteed. \$1.00 per box. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by F. V. Winkler, 9-10 corner Main and North streets.

Prevents Wetting the Head and Floor.

\$2 EXPRESS AD.

Agents wanted in every city who can purchase doz. lots or more. Send for catalogue.

Frost Proof Water Closets, Self Acting Water Closets, Kelley Stop and Water Cook

THOS. KELLY & BROS.,

209 Madison Street, Chicago.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

DOES GOLD GROW?

Some Veteran Miners Who Pretend to Believe That It Does.

They were all weather-beaten trail blazers who had led the march of civilization into the mountains, and their conversation wandered from the departed glories of other days to the latest discoveries in science. John Helehan had just finished reading from a mining journal about Professor Emmons' discovery of the method of transmuting silver into gold.

"I think Emmons is a humbug," said old Judge Longly, a California argonaut. "The old alchemists, you know, tried that, but they might as well have tried to make an apple seed. Nature holds the germ, and all the scientists who imitate her can do is to quicken its growth."

"I've heard tell of gold growing," remarked Will Robbins.

"So have I," said the judge, "but you have never seen it grow, have you? I don't believe all the yarns these experts spin anyhow."

"Boys," spoke up John Treanor, "perhaps I have got some queer old notions stowed away under this diggin hat of mine, but for 30 years, man and boy, I've been a prospector, and I've been doin' some thinkin'. And I tell you now that I believe gold does grow. Twenty years ago I struck the Locust and sank a shaft. It was silver ore, and after diggin for awhile I gave it up in disgust. Then I wandered over to the other side of the range and located the Banner, a copper mine now in the possession of the Anaconda company. I moseyed around for awhile, and eight years ago I went back to my old love, the Locust."

"Hang me if I could believe my eyes, boys, when I found the prettiest ledge of gold ore right where the silver ledge was. It was as pretty as a picture, and I kept right on diggin and have been diggin in that hole ever since. It seemed to me that in the places where the water struck it grew richer. I run in three tunnels at the bottom, but found the gold was not yet ripe, so I just closed up the tunnels and let them rest for a few years."

"Blame me if I don't think Hank Stebbins does the same thing," said Jack Flice. "Hank lives up in Soap gulch and has a claim he calls the Belcher. He discovered it 30 years ago, when Wash Stapleton was making bullets in his lead mine to kill Indians with. It is in a funny formation for that part of the country. It is in a reef of sand lying between the lime formation that borders on the Melrose valley and the stratified gneiss formation that runs from that point to the base of Red mountain. Thirty years ago Hank discovered that there were globules of silver in the sand and located, but there was not enough mineral to pay, and he abandoned it. Ten years ago he went back to the old mine and began turning over the sand. He began to find chunks of gold instead of silver. He has a good thing of it now. He mines it like the Mexicans used to mine it years ago. He cuts stairs in the sand and takes the sand up in a candle box and sorts it over. Now all he has got to do when he wants to make a stake is to go down to the sand pile and wiggle a crowbar around for a few minutes when up comes a piece of shining gold. Several capitalists have attempted to get hold of the mine, and one of Heinze's agents made him a good offer for it, but Hank won't sell for he is sure he has a fortune if the gold keeps on growing." —Butterfinger Mountain.

Witchcraft in the Nineteenth Century.
Most people believe that witchcraft among civilized people ended when the "Salem witch mania" ran its course and died out in the year 1692. It did, as far as America is concerned, except among savages, but in other countries the belief in the superstition did not die until a much later date, even if it can be truly said to be dead now. In France an old beggar was tortured to death as late as 1767 on the charge of being one who "communed with evil spirits," and in Spain a witch was burned in 1808. In 1830 in France a man and his wife tortured a suspected witch to death, and nothing at all was done with them by the criminal courts on account of the lingering belief in sorcery. Four years later a witch was drowned in England, and in 1850 one was burned in Mexico. In 1871, 1879, 1880 and again in 1890 witches were publicly burned in Russia, and even as late as 1890 regular judicial trials of witches were held in Prussia, Poland and Austria-Hungary. —St. Louis Republic.

An Altered Case.

Father—Upon my word, I am simply ashamed of you. How dare you go fighting with your little friend, Fred?

Son—It was his own fault. He said my father was baldheaded.

Father—Johnnie, I think under the circumstances I must forgive you. Go and tell Jane to give you a large piece of cake and an orange. —London Answers.

IKE WALTON'S PRAYER.

I crave, dear Lord,
No boundaries have I
Or gold and gear
Nor power of time
Nor losses nor a care
Nor treasures in hope of anything,
But a little bit may be mine
Where at the heart's tune I may hear
The cricket's call
And have the sun
Or one glad wraith's eyes to make
For my poor sake
Our simple home a place divine—
Just the wee cot, the cricket's chir,
Love and the smiling face of her.
I pray not for
Great riches nor
For vast estates and castle halls,
Give me to hear the bare footfalls
Of children over
An oak in flower
New dressed with sunshine or bayspread
With but the tiny cricket
And pillow for the baby's head,
And, pray then, may
The door stand open and the day
End ever in a gentle breeze
With fragrance from the holiest trees
And droves upon droves and blue,
Or robin chirps and doves of bees,
With soft murmur of the star
Of intermingling sounds, and then
The good wife and the smile of her
Filling the silence again.
The cricket's call
And the wee cot,
Dear Lord of all,
Deny me not.

I pray not that
Men tremble at—
My power of place
And lordly sway.
I only pray for simple grace
To look my neighbor in the face
Full honestly from day to day,
Yield me his honest palm to hold,
And I'll not pray
For gold.
The tanned face, garlanded with mirth—
It hath the kingliest smile on earth.
The sweet brow, dimpled with sweet,
Hath never need of coronet.
And so I read,
Dear Lord, to thee
And do beseech
Thou givest me
The wee cot and the cricket's chir,
Love and the glad sweet face of her.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A SLAVE TO ART.

As a child and as a girl Lettice Templemore was emotional to a fault, for at times both her anger and her joy became half hysterical. On some occasions she almost fainted with excess of passion.

"I live—I really live!" she used to say. "And it is lovely, even if I suffer. Most people seem so cold. They do not really care for anything. God help them to be, to live, to feel as I do, as I always shall!"

And as a young girl she loved tempestuously without understanding. But her passions were for ideals. She adored heaven and a white purity, and then asceticism called her and renunciation laid hold upon her eager soul. Afterward humanity and work for the poor touched her, and she wept over the sorrows of the sad world, giving her days to its fancied needs, her nights to dreams of a time to be.

But she ended curiously, neither becoming a nun nor a social worker nor a hysterical patient; for it was the emotions only which were roused in her. Her intellect was steady, and at last she found her place. She went on the stage and succeeded beyond expectation, though not without work. Into that she threw herself as eagerly as she had done as a child when beholding renunciation the end of life. Then she had distributed her dolls among her little friends, and, going away, had wept bitterly. Now she gave away her old ideals and threw herself into the task of teaching others to feel, of touching their hearts.

And, being clever and beautiful, she made many friends, for lovers who made her suffer came about her in scores.

"I don't love any one now. I only want to work," she cried, and she sent them away. But she was so genuinely sorry that they hardly lost hope.

"You will love some day. A nature like yours must," said one man to her. "Perhaps you may love me. I shall always keep you in sight. Perhaps—perhaps. Who knows?"

The love he prophesied came, and it was a wild passion for a man much older than herself, who never even suspected the existence of her love for him. At times she was almost ready to vow it, to tell him, to write to him, careless of convention, careless of the world. But in the very height of her misery she was offered a strong part in a play. She took it and made an unqualified success in it. She melted the house to tears, and, tearless herself, rose to the heights of passion.

"I am Letter," she said to herself, "much better. I must work. It is work I need now."

But it was not the work itself that relieved an overcharged mind. The cause lay deeper which made her gradually overcome her desire for renewed love.

In her summer holiday, though that passion had, as she said, burned itself out, she was curiously unequal in her moods. She sang till she burst into tears, she cried till she laughed. Her friends were getting concerned for her health when work again gave her peace. In the late winter she broke down. Her voice gave way, and then the old lover who had told her she would some day learn to love came back to her.

"I don't understand myself," she said. "I can't tell whether I love you or like you or hate you or am indifferent, for it may be all four." —London Answers.

"That is love, then," said he. "But you are far in advance of the due time. It is the love, the enduring love of a real marriage."

He lost no opportunity, for he knew a little of women.

She was pale, and he filled her mind. His suppressed passion gave him an emotional nature that caught her in a net.

"Yes, I do love you—I do love you," she said at last, and as he took her in his arms she threw herself about his neck. She was white and red, but at last the white staid, and he found she had fainted.

"I did it once on the stage," she told him next day as they sat alone.

"Ab, what of the stage, Lettice, now?" he asked.

"Will you want me to give it up, Harry?"

He looked at her steadily.

"I want to do the best for you, my darling. Will it hurt you to go only as a spectator?"

She caressed his hair.

"I don't think I shall ever want to go again. You see, it is a full life we have. That is all, and you give it me, for I love you."

But till she was married she would work. The marriage was for the ensuing May. Before she got an engagement her lover's life was a full one, too—full of dreams, full of happiness. Her emotions ran over and lapped him in Elysium. Her loved seemed boundless, her sympathy perfect, her intuitions true and clear. She understood him so well.

In March she began to play her old part again. It was a sorrowful one, but full of feeling and passion. The love in it was triumphant, but unhappy even in its joy. Henry Harborough watched her play, and he was glad. She had never played so before.

"Why don't you love me as you pretend to do when we're playing?" said her husband. "Why, what's wrong with you?"

And she answered him as she had replied to Harborough: "I am what I am. I can't help it. I wish you would be reasonable."

But it is hard for any man to be reasonable under the circumstances, and Acton was as impulsive as his wife had been when her emotions were dominant. He stormed and made the house unpleasant. At night they hardly spoke except on the stage. And her coldness endured and deepened day by day. It only gradually relaxed a little when she had to leave work, for in the spring a child was born.

Then she was for a time like a child herself with a new toy. New sources of feeling woke up in her. The child was an unfailing pleasure. She suckled it herself and attended to its every need. Nothing troubled or disgusted her. The worries of maternity seemed to smooth life for her, and her husband was delighted.

"Now I understand what was wrong with her," he said to himself cheerfully. "I was a fool not to think of it before. Physiology is a curious thing."

And till she returned to work he was quite happy. For her own part, she would have been content to let the theater go, or it seemed so, but Acton impressed on her the necessity of making as much money as they could while the chances lasted, and she gave way.

In a week he regretted it, and the nurse, too, for she had entire charge of the child. The mother hardly troubled about it. But the gain was the world's, or at any rate the world of the theater.

"As an emotional actress Miss Templemore increases in power every time we see her," wrote the critics. And for once the critics were right. But she grew in power at the expense of her own soul, at the expense of a neglected child, at the expense of her husband's happiness, for now, even in holiday time, she hardly grew tolerant or tolerable. She was harder day by day.

"What's wrong with you?" said Acton savagely. "Can you say what you don't like, or, by heaven, can you tell me what you do like, if you like anything? What's wrong with me that I can please you no longer?"

"Oh, leave me alone," said his wife. "I don't care what you do if you do that. I'm tired of these stupid and ridiculous scenes just because I'm not a young girl with a lot of foolish ideas. I shall be glad when we meet, and now you are cold. Lettice, what does it mean?"

She had had a hard and tiring time the day before, for they had played matinee. She was no longer ashamed of herself and no longer sorry for him.

"I can't help it," she said. "I am what I am. You must take me at that. I can't be different."

"But don't you love me, Lettice?"

And his pain was great, the ring of his voice true.

"Let me understand you, Lettice. Do you wish this marriage to take place?"

And she would not answer. He waited for a long minute and saw she meant to give him no answer. He turned and left the room.

"You have no soul," he said as he went.

And she felt unutterably relieved

Her mind turned to the part she was playing, and she went through it mentally, thinking how she could make it better.

The next night her dismissed lover watched her from an obscure part of the house. She was great and impressive in her role. She had never moved him so before. He wrote to her when he reached home, imploring her to think of what she was doing and asking her to write to him once more.

"I have nothing to say," she wrote. "I don't seem to feel or care for anything. I don't even love the stage, at least not till I get there. I am what I am. I shall never love any one. Try and forget me."

But in the next summer vacation, which for her lasted long, she married Acton.

"She lied to me," said Harborough. "I ought bitterly, and he tried to tear her out of his heart. But she had not lied. He did not understand her.

The first two months of her married life, which she spent in Devonshire, were absolutely happy for her. Life was new and strange and full of new emotions. She adored her husband and showed it plainly.

She was without the discretion of knowledge, and her released temperament overflowed. Acton was glad, even though he was really fond of her, to get back to London and the work he delighted in. She acted with him again.

Within six weeks she was as cold as ice.

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"She's sold her soul to simulation."

And "behind" her fellow actors hated her passively or actively. She showed no jealousy either of the men or women. She was assured of her own strength, but she never praised them, never gave them a word of commendation or help, never showed any regard for a man in distress or a woman in trouble. The sense of her own virtue grew in her to a kind of pride. In the old days she might have tripped or stumbled, but now she felt assured of herself. She was passionless and cold and calmly happy.

"I've grown up," she said, "and see clearly."

For now she was blind and could only see in the glare of the footlights. The common day left her soundless. The sun was a foolishness, her past days a darkling time of growth.

And in the fullness of time her husband went to the devil and had to take to the provinces, where he drank more than ever. He ended in a "fit up" of the lowest character, and the child died in Manchester of diphtheria.

Yet Lettice Templemore felt nothing except on the stage

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHER

SUBSCRIBING ROOM 321 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL No. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

N. L. Michael has bought the Wats living between the residences of E. T. Mitchell and W. L. Watt and during the coming season will build a handsome residence on it.

Mrs. Laura F., wife of John G. Haines, of this city, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Giff, at Spencerville, Sunday night at 10:30 o'clock. The funeral was held at the M. E. church in Spencerville by Rev. Baumgardner, of this city, at 1 o'clock to day.

CLAIMED BY DEATH

Was the Spirit of Mrs. David A. Drake Yesterday.

She Lived an Exemplary Christian Life—Mourned by Many Friends and Relatives.

Mrs. David A. Drake died yesterday morning at her residence, on Franklin avenue, of lung trouble.

Mrs. Drake was the youngest daughter of Robert Lambertson and sister of the late W. H. Lambertson. She was born in Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa., July 15, 1864, and came with her parents to Ohio in 1865, and located in this county.

She leaves beside her husband and son Harry, who is 12 years old, a mother, Mrs. Wm. Humphrey; a brother, John F. Lambertson, the deputy auditor; four sisters, Mrs. Lewis Spyker, Mrs. Jacob Spyker, and Mrs. Wilber Cox and Mrs. Priscilla J. Baker, who reside near Carlisle, Pa.

Mrs. Drake was married to David A. Drake in 1885. Only one child survives her. Most of her married life was spent in the west. After her health failed the family removed to Lima, where she has resided till death took her away.

Mrs. Drake's funeral will be held at her late residence on Franklin avenue, to-morrow (Wednesday) morning at 10 o'clock. The interment will take place at Woodlawn cemetery.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Judge Lindemann, of Delphos, was in this city to-day.

Thomas F. Doherty, of Sidney, is stopping at the Cambridge.

Mrs. Chas. Geiger, of Toledo, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Richards, of north Union street.

Will McGrath and George Butler, of Chicago, are the guests of the former's father, Dennis McGrath and family, of north West street.

NINE-MINUTE CARS.

The Market Street Car Service Greatly Improved.

The Lima Railway Company are greatly improving the street car service in this city, and people can now go from one part of the city to the other without consuming much time in the journey. On Market street the improvement is especially marked, for the patrons of that line are now enjoying the luxury of a car every nine minutes. This is an improvement which can but result in increased revenue for the railroad company, for it is a well settled principle that the better the service and the more frequent the cars, the greater will be the number of people who will ride. Under the new order of things there can be no time for holding cars for the accommodation of persons who are not ready when the car comes. People must expect to be in readiness to board the car when it stops for them. Mr. Currie, general manager, and Superintendent Lamb, are making the most diligent effort to give the people a satisfactory service. The cars are now nicely heated and lighted, and the public will give them a very liberal patronage.

Fake Piano Tuners.

Don't have your piano ruined by fake tuners, who, by their slick talk, make you believe they have worked twenty years for Steck or Steinway when in fact they have never seen a piano factory. We have a first-class tuner in our employ and guaranteed all his work satisfactory or no charge.

B. S. PORTER & SON,
No. 141 south Main street.
Bell Telephone No. 216.

To Oil Producers

On and after January 18, 1897, and until further notice, the price of torpedo will be 70 cents per quart, net payable in the month following the month that the work was done.

Respectfully,
OHIO & INDIANA TORPEDO CO.

266

Linen sale this week.

1-2 CARROLL & COONEY.

SUDDENLY CALLED.

Assistant Post Master Hunton Found Dead in Bed.

HEART TROUBLE THE CAUSE.

Was Found Dead by His Mother, Whom He had Requested to Call Him at 3 O'Clock This Morning—Funeral to be Held Thursday.

Assistant Postmaster Frank S. Hunton was found dead in his room at the home of his parents, 538 west Spring street, about 5 o'clock this morning. The startling discovery was made by his mother, who called to him at that hour, and, upon receiving no response, entered the room and found him dead. The lifeless form was yet warm, and it was almost impossible for the sorrowing family to realize that the son and brother was really dead. A physician was hastily summoned in hopes that a spark of life yet remained, but the physician, upon a hasty examination, pronounced life extinct.

The deceased was a son of Rev. and Mrs. John H. Huston, and had served the past three years and a half as assistant to Postmaster W. R. McHaffey. He was an exemplary young man with excellent and steady habits and a promising future. Last night he went home before his parents had retired for the night, and upon going to his room requested his mother to call him at 5 o'clock this morning, because general delivery clerk Roy Sellars, of the post office, was ill and he wished to look after the latter's duties at the office. Last week Mr. Huston was indisposed for a couple of days, suffering from what was pronounced rheumatism of the back. Yesterday, however, he seemed in usual health and retired last night about 10 o'clock. About 4 o'clock this morning his sister, whose room adjoins the one he occupied, heard him breathing very heavily and fearing he was ill, called to him. She received no reply but heard her brother change his position and after that his breathing sounded natural and she thought no more of the matter, until at 5 o'clock when Mr. Huston made the startling discovery that death had claimed the young man's life just before she called to him to begin his duties for the day.

The physicians who were summoned pronounced heart trouble as the cause of death and it has since been learned that Mr. Huston had suffered from attacks of heart trouble at intervals for two years past, but had concealed the fact from his parents, whom he knew would be pained to learn of his ailment.

The deceased was born at Morrisburg, Ont., Nov. 15, 1870, and came to this city from Zanesville, O., with his parents a number of years ago. His father, who is pastor of St. Paul's English Lutheran church, his mother, J. H. Huston, Jr., who is now deputy sheriff, and a sister survive him, and also Chas. Huston and another brother, who are ministers in the Lutheran church. The former is located at Ada, and the other, who is the oldest son, has a congregation at Buffalo, N. Y.

The funeral services will be held from the St. Paul Lutheran church on north Tanner street, at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, the cortage to leave the residence at 1:20 o'clock. The casket will not be opened at the church, and friends who wish to view the remains are requested to call at the residence.

BETWEEN ROLLERS.

An Ironing Girl's Arm is Caught and Bada Bruised.

Miss Hala Wollett, an employee in the Niagara Steam Laundry, met with a painful accident this morning about 9 o'clock. She was cleaning the iron rollers, when her hand was caught between the rollers and drawn through to the shoulder. Fortunately the pressure was off and there was but little heat in the rollers.

The flesh was badly bruised above the elbow but no bones were broken. The bruise caused severe pains and a physician was summoned who administered to her relief.

Mr. Lang.

The popular cloak and fur man, of Fort Wayne, will be at Mrs. Light's store Thursday and remain for a week. He will make especially close prices on all goods in his line. Ladies desiring any sort of a wrap should avail themselves of this rare opportunity to save money in the purchase of such a garment. It

Notice.

The ladies of the W. V. R. U. will serve supper after installation, Thursday, Jan. 21. Chicken, dressing, cold slaw, cranberry sauce, pickles, bread, butter, fried cakes and coffee. All for 15 cts. It

FINAL NOTICE.

The books for December tax collections will close January 20, 1897.

AUGUST LUTZ,
County Treasurer

BIMETALLISM

Still Commands the Attention of the People.

AN INTERESTING MEETING

Held by the Bimetallic Club last Evening—Meetings to be Held monthly—Addressed by M. L. Becker and E. C. Eastman.

The Allen County Bimetallic Club met last evening in the lower assembly room at the court house and arranged for regular meetings of the club. The meeting had been previously advertised, but members of the club found the lower hall door securely locked. Some one finally succeeded in discovering the janitor, who reluctantly opened one of the hall doors.

About 150 persons were present and an excellent meeting was held.

It was agreed by those present to hold regular meetings on the first and third Mondays of each month from September to April and on the first Monday of each month from May to August.

Mr. M. L. Becker was appointed a committee of one to arrange for speakers and to select subjects to be discussed by the club. On the first Monday evening of next month the subject under discussion will be: "Should there be international bimetallism?" Joseph White will lead the discussion and will be followed by William Klinger.

Messrs. Becker and Eastman then addressed the crowd and showed the necessity of energetic work and the co-operation of all the silver forces in the coming nominations and elections.

That the silver sentiment had not lost its vitality, but was stronger than ever, was evidenced last evening by the manner in which those present applauded the remarks that were made on the money question.

Mr. Eastman said the silver question was agitating the mind of McKinley, who had sent Senator Wolcott to Europe to learn the sentiment of foreign governments with respect to an international monetary conference.

The last heard of Wolcott, however, was that he was the guest of Baron Rothschild at the latter's famous country home in England.

Mr. Eastman held the same opinion as the senator, who said he "didn't think any good would result from the visit."

SLUMPING AGAIN.

The Market Price of Crude Oil Reduced Yesterday.

A Heavy Cut Said to Have Been Made in the Price of Nitro-Glycerine—Other News.

The market price of Lima, Indiana and Eastern crude petroleum was reduced two cents per barrel yesterday.

RUNS AND SHIPMENTS.

The following are the runs and shipments of oil from the Ohio, Indiana and Eastern fields for January.

Buckeye shipments, Lima oil..... 67,924
Daily average shipments..... 52,169

Buckeye runs, Lima oil..... 66,832

Daily average shipments..... 52,073

THE EASTERN FIELDS.

Barrels

Total shipments for time noted..... 14,344

Daily average shipments..... 73,346

Total runs for time noted..... 101,961

Daily average runs..... 53,553

AN INDIANA FREAK.

The well completed by the Man-

hattan Oil company on the Alexander farm, in Jackson township, Wood County, is a freak. It is said to have

done about 400 barrels the first 24 hours. The well is located in old

territory, and some good wells have

been completed on the same farm,

but were in every instance large

water wells. This will not stimulate

operations any.

A DROP IN NITRO-GLYCERINE.

As a result of the recent combination among torpedo and supply companies the price on nitro-glycerine has been cut to 70 cents. This is a cut with a vengeance, as it has heretofore ranged from 90 cents to a dollar, and at times even higher. In fact, it must have been netting some of the big dealers heavy returns, when they would resort to such extremes as having men in the fields personally soliciting the privilege of shooting wells, and even offering a bonus of \$10 a well in some instances.

A FINDLAY YARN.

The following dispatch from Findlay may be taken with the usual measure of allowance as coming from very any community:

A peculiar accident accompanied the drilling of a big oil well by the Bradford Glycerine company on the Bookmiller farm, just west of this city. Saturday night, Chas. B. Parker, a workman, was turning the drill, when a sudden and unexpected stream of oil rushed from the well and struck him with such force as to hurl him several feet in the air. When he fell he struck a jackpin, resulting in the breaking of his breast bone. The flow of oil was estimated at 75 barrels an hour.

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1-2 CARROLL & COONEY.

WELL PLEASED

Were the Majority of Those Who Visited Marion.

THE WASATCH PAVEMENT

Found in Good Condition in That City and Was Both Praised and Condemed by Marion Citizens—Who the Visitors Were.

When the party of seventy-five city councilmen and citizens of this place arrived at Marion on the special train, yesterday afternoon, they alighted at the C. H. V. & T. R. R. junction and were escorted immediately to the west end of Church street, where they caught the first glimpse of the Wasatch paving material, which is the kind that Mr. Ayers, the successful bidder, intends to use on the west Spring street improvement. The asphalt pavements at Marion were found in very good condition, but people were found to both praise and condemn it. The city officials, and especially the members of the fire department, spoke very favorably of the material. The Lima people examined about half a mile of the pavement and occasionally a small crack in an unused alley entrance was found. Councilman Harmon broke the blade of his pocket knife while trying to dig a hole in the pavement. C. H. Cole made an unsuccessful attempt to probe for a gas line and George Huston insisted on interviewing Lima people whom he mistook for Marion citizens, and finally, at 3:30 o'clock, the party again boarded the special at the N. Y. P. & O. depot. About two-thirds of the party were in the rear coach and were addressed by Mr. Hughes of the paving committee, who requested those who had been favorably impressed with the Marion pavement to stand up. An objection was made, but the vote was almost unanimous for the Wasatch pavement.

The special arrived here about 5 o'clock, Engineer Blocker having made the run both ways in excellent time. The party consisted of the following:

Members of the Council—W. H. Standish, J. R. Hughes, J. H. M. Morrison, A. Snyder, Frank McShea, Daniel Kiplinger, D. Chaplin, Robt. Miller, W. H. Stephens, J. F. Brotherton, J. W. Harmon, Maurice Foley and J. M. McVey.

Citizens—Dr. A. W. Kahle, John Martin, T. T. Mitchell, Ed Cushing, B. O. Hitchcock, Robert Palmer, Steele Garfett, John Thomas, Geo. Avery, Chas. Curtis, C. H. Cole, E. W. Cook, Chas. Stolzenbach, William Parmenter, E. W. Jackson, J. C. Ridenour, Herbert Martin, Geo. Faurot, L. E. Stamets, J. H. Pletcher, James Pillars, John Boysell, Jas. Elder, F. C. McCoy, John Nye, T. W. Dobbins, Jos. Badeau, S. K. Kraus, Geo. Huston, Frank Morris, H. Kirby, Will Hoover, M. E. Boysell, F. M. Prather, Cliff Kiplinger, Dr. Hiner, Carson Dillzill, Peter West, J. W. Crum, J. C. Keve, L. Boysell, James Lyons, Tim Lyons, Amos Young, J. P. Stamets, Geo. H. Melly, R. W. Burns, Jacob Custer, O. Hadsell, F. D. Norton, B. Michael and William Eister.

City Officials—C. E. Lynch, city clerk; L. F. Provost, city engineer; E. Andrews, assistant engineer; Capt. Bell, chief of police.

L. O. T. M. Notice

The Lady Maccabees will meet in their hall in the Donzel block Wednesday evening, Jan. 20th.

Close the store a day or two.

Mark up \$5.00 Suits to \$9.96, give half off, price \$4.98.

Mark up \$8.00 Suits to \$11.96, give half off, price \$5.98.

Mark up \$6.50 Overcoats to \$12.96, give half off, price \$6.48.

Take Collars, Suspenders or Socks and sell at cost to make an impression.

This is known as the "half off" racket among merchants who don't care what methods they use to "hoodwink"